Chapter 440: The Hunt for the Void Monarch

The Silence Before the Storm

After the War of Reclamation, the Godverse had entered a brief period of uneasy silence. The Void Monarch's forces had been pushed back, but the entity itself was still out there, lurking in the dark corners of existence. Its essence was boundless, its power seemingly infinite. The mere fact that it had survived the first clash with Sung Jin-Woo left a lingering sense of dread in the hearts of the divine legions.

The Hunt Begins

Unlike before, this time Sung Jin-Woo did not wait for the Void Monarch to make its move. The desire to end this threat once and for all stirred within him. The Godverse, his creation, would not be left in constant jeopardy.

As Gabriel, Azrael, and the others watched from the safety of the Godverse's inner sanctums, Sung Jin-Woo prepared himself. His wings, stretching across the vast expanse of existence, pulsed with divine energy as he began to channel all of his power. His Sovereign’s Edge gleamed brighter than the stars, reflecting the boundless energy that surged through him.

The air around him grew thick with power as Sung Jin-Woo invoked his most ancient and primal ability—the ability to hunt the most elusive and dangerous of beings. This was no longer a battle of armies, but a personal pursuit of a foe whose power defied comprehension.

He left the Godverse behind, stepping into the edges of the unknown, the boundaries where even the gods themselves feared to tread. With each step, the laws of existence seemed to bend, warping in his wake. His celestial heart, beating with the full might of divine energy, reverberated through the multiverse, calling out to the Void Monarch.

The Confrontation

For the first time since the beginning of the War of Reclamation, the Void Monarch appeared before Sung Jin-Woo. Its form, a vast and ever-changing mass of shadows and entropy, shifted and swirled as it materialized from the deepest corners of the multiverse.

"You," the Void Monarch’s voice boomed, low and dissonant, reverberating like a thousand whispers of despair. "You cannot destroy me. I am the end of all things. I am the void that consumes everything, even gods."

But Sung Jin-Woo, ever unshaken, stood tall before the entity. The divine aura that emanated from his being was so intense that it lit up the void around them, an iridescent barrier of light amidst the consuming darkness.

"You may be the end," Sung Jin-Woo said, his voice calm, yet filled with the power of the ages. "But I am the beginning. I will not allow you to erase my creation."

In that moment, Sung Jin-Woo unleashed all of his divine might. His form, now more ethereal than ever, radiated with the energy of the Godverse itself. His eight arms, each glowing with divine jewels, moved in perfect synchronization as he summoned the power of the God Tree and the celestial forces he had cultivated over countless ages.

The Final Battle

The Void Monarch roared, its form shifting as it unleashed wave after wave of entropic energy. It tried to consume the very space around them, pulling the laws of reality into its swirling mass of nothingness. The Void Monarch’s power was devastating, and for a moment, Sung Jin-Woo felt the full weight of its attack.

But as the darkness surrounded him, Sung Jin-Woo's celestial heart pulsed stronger. His Sovereign’s Edge cut through the fabric of reality, splitting the very essence of the Void Monarch. With every slash, the entity’s form fractured, as if reality itself could not sustain its existence in the face of Sung Jin-Woo’s divine light.

The Void Monarch retaliated, shifting into the darkest and most potent form it had ever taken. It grew in size, becoming an endless abyss that threatened to devour everything in sight. But Sung Jin-Woo, unrelenting, stood his ground, each strike of his sword pushing back the void, each pulse of his divine energy tearing through the Void Monarch’s essence.

Finally, with one mighty swing, Sung Jin-Woo cleaved through the heart of the Void Monarch. The darkness shattered, breaking apart like glass under the force of his power. The entity’s form collapsed, its energy dissipating into the nothingness from which it had come.

The Aftermath

The Void Monarch was no more.

Sung Jin-Woo stood in the center of the battlefield, his wings spread wide, his presence radiating with divine power. His body, still ethereal and brilliant, began to shimmer with the essence of the victory he had just claimed. His Sovereign’s Edge was now bathed in the dark essence of the Void Monarch, a sign of the beast's defeat.

He reached out with one of his eight arms and gently collected the Void Monarch’s corpse and its belongings—items of power beyond comprehension, each one a remnant of the entity’s existence.

The Absorption

In the silence that followed, Sung Jin-Woo’s divine energy surged, and he absorbed the essence of the Void Monarch into his being. He felt its power flow through him—its raw, chaotic energy melding with his own. His body glowed brighter as the Void Monarch’s power intertwined with his divine form.

But it was more than just a mere absorption of power. The Void Monarch’s essence became a part of Sung Jin-Woo—its knowledge, its understanding of entropy and the beyond, flowing into his consciousness. It was as if the very concept of void had become a tool at his disposal, a weapon that could be wielded with precision.

Yet, even as the power of the Void Monarch merged with his own, Sung Jin-Woo felt no corruption, no loss of control. He was the Absolute One, the very embodiment of creation and destruction, and no force—no matter how powerful—could subjugate him.

The Return

With a final glance at the shattered remains of the Void Monarch, Sung Jin-Woo turned and began to make his way back to the Godverse. His wings fluttered behind him, each beat resonating with divine energy. As he entered the Godverse, his form became even more radiant, his presence filling every corner of existence with overwhelming power.

The angels, dark angels, apostles, and all beings within the Godverse knelt before him in awe, knowing that the Void Monarch’s reign of terror had ended—and that the balance of creation had once again been preserved.

"The hunt is over," Sung Jin-Woo murmured, his voice calm yet resonating with the weight of his victory. "But the universe will always need guardians. And I will remain, as I always have."